Dear future readers,

I am writing this letter to you to tell you what happened and what my experience was like for me during the Covid-19 pandemic. School was a very difficult time, not just for me, but for everybody. I mean yeah we only went to school 2 days a week and were put into cohort groups A,B and C. The schedule was very interesting, especially for cohort C students because they were fully online. I was put into cohort B which meant that we only went to in person school on Thursdays and Fridays and "virtual" school Monday-Wednesday. I say "virtual" because the only school we had was classes we had to log into and in a virtual teams meeting but those were our electives. Teachers assigned some assignments during our virtual days but nobody actually did their work on those days. We kinda took them as a long weekend but that sure did affect us in the long run because we are all playing catchup right now so we can pass this semester. Last school year, my freshman year, was also ruined about half way through the year when covid first started. We all had to go into quarantine and the seniors didn't even get a prom or a traditional graduation ceremony. This year, as a sophomore about to be a junior I hope that my junior year will be better than this one.

As for the world outside of school, it was crazy, I'm not kidding we all went into a panic after we found out about covid, out of all things we ended up selling out of toilet paper and for a few weeks it was almost impossible to find any lysol wipes or toilet paper anywhere. People bought immense amounts of each thing and stocked up big time on anything they could find. I would see videos of people showing off how much stuff they had. They had it all organized and literally looked like a mini store in a closet. We even shut down any place that wasn't either a drive through, medical, oral or grocery stores. But the grocery stores had a limit of how many people could be in the store at one time, so there would be lines from the front to the back of the building just so they could buy food. After all of that we all kinda just hid in our houses for months but stuff went down in those few months. African american people were being killed by cops, there were BLM(Black lives matter), ALM(All lives matter), BLM(Blue lives matter(Blue as in the police)) protests everywhere. But it got way out of hand when people started burning down buildings and robbing places. Then swat and The police come in and start shooting people with rubber bullets and tear gassing them. That just about sums it up.

I definitely struggled during that time because of school and work. I was not keeping up with my school work and putting off things till the last minute. Then I was also working monday-wednesday and saturday, sunday. So all of that combined with just getting my license and not being home much I really did fall behind. Now I'm currently writing this on my last day of school. In fact, the bell rings in 20 minutes but I got through it.